

THE MORTAL THOR

MARVEL **9**
LGY#795

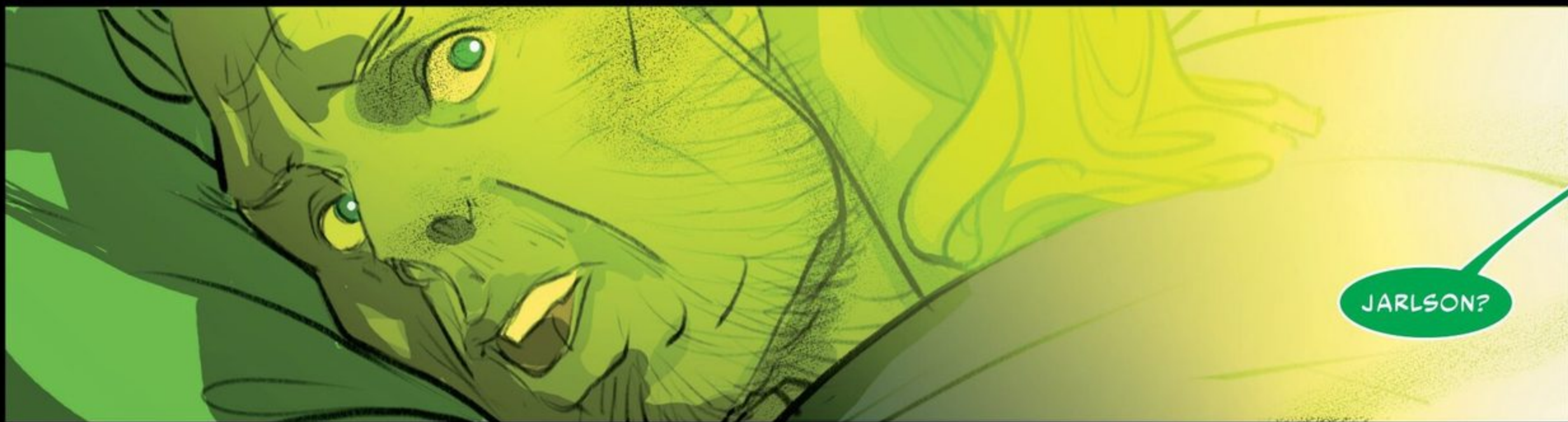


**EWING
FERRY
MILLA**

RATED T+

“THY GOD IN VAIN SHALL CALL THEE IF BY
MY STRONG POWER I CAN INFUSE MY DEAR
REVENGE INTO HIS GLOWING BREAST.”

- FROM “THE FOUR ZOAS,”
WILLIAM BLAKE





I AM
DOCTOR
CHEN LU.

THE
PAPERS CALL ME
"THE RADIOACTIVE
MAN."

DON'T
GET UP.



WHAT ARE YOU...?

YOU'RE NOT DREAMING, MR. JARLSON.

THERE REALLY IS A SIX-FOOT GLOWING GREEN SCIENTIST IN YOUR APARTMENT.



AND HE REALLY DID HELP HIMSELF TO YOUR COFFEE...

...IF COFFEE IT CAN BE CALLED.



YOU...ARE GLOWING...?

WHAT IS THE AMERICAN PHRASE? "YOU CATCH ON QUICK."

THE GLOW IS A GOOD THING FOR YOU, MR. JARLSON-- IT MEANS I AM MAKING MYSELF HARMLESS.



MAY I SIT?

THERE IS A JOKE ABOUT THAT, I THINK. "WHERE DOES A SIX-FOOT GLOWING MAN SIT?"

"ANYWHERE HE WANTS."



LOOK AT US, SWAPPING OUR AMERICANISMS.

BOTH OF US WOULD BE CALLED STRANGERS TO THIS COUNTRY--AND YET WE BOTH MUST FIND OUR WAY WITHIN IT.

WE MUST LEARN ITS CULTURE. NAVIGATE ITS MANY RULES AND CRUELITIES.



WHO KNOWS?

IN ANOTHER LIFETIME, MR. JARLSON, WE WERE PROBABLY FRIENDS.



BUT WE
ARE IN *THIS*
LIFETIME.

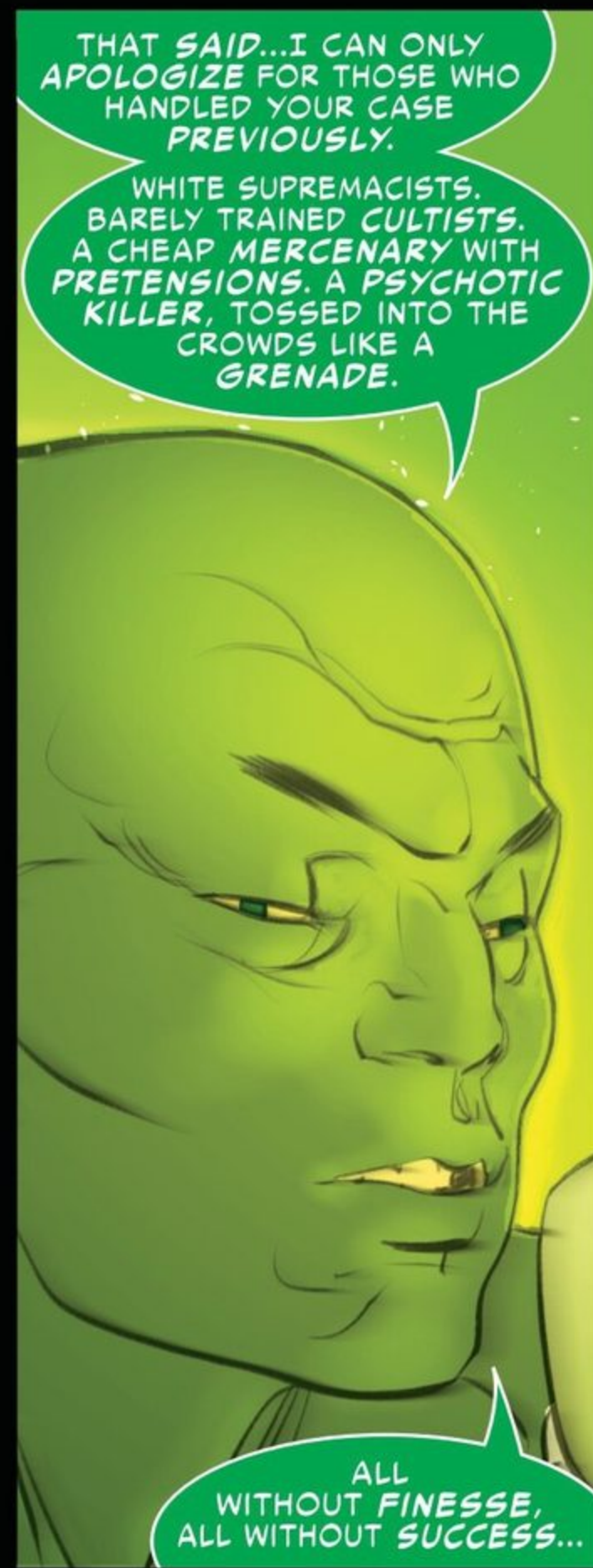
SO WHY
ARE YOU HERE,
DOCTOR?



YOU MAY HAVE HEARD A VERSION OF
THIS SPEECH *ALREADY*. FORGIVE
ME IF SO.

I REPRESENT
PEOPLE YOU HAVE
WRONGED--BECAUSE
CORPORATIONS ARE PEOPLE
TOO, HERE WITHIN THE
RULES AND CRUELITIES
OF AMERICA.

THESE CERTAIN
PEOPLE WOULD
PREFER YOU DEALT
WITH, *ET CETERA*,
ET CETERA.



THAT *SAID*...I CAN ONLY
APOLOGIZE FOR THOSE WHO
HANDLED YOUR CASE
PREVIOUSLY.

WHITE SUPREMACISTS.
BARELY TRAINED *CULTISTS*.
A CHEAP MERCENARY WITH
PRETENSIONS. A *PSYCHOTIC*
KILLER, TOSSED INTO THE
CROWDS LIKE A
GRENADE.

ALL
WITHOUT *FINESSE*,
ALL WITHOUT *SUCCESS*...

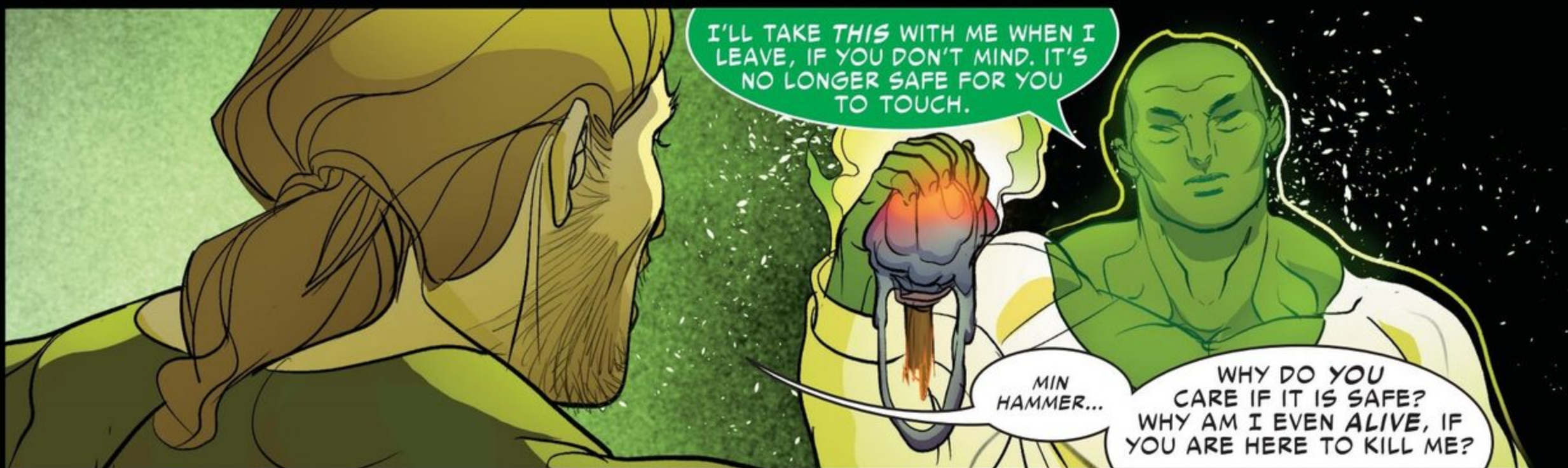


SO.

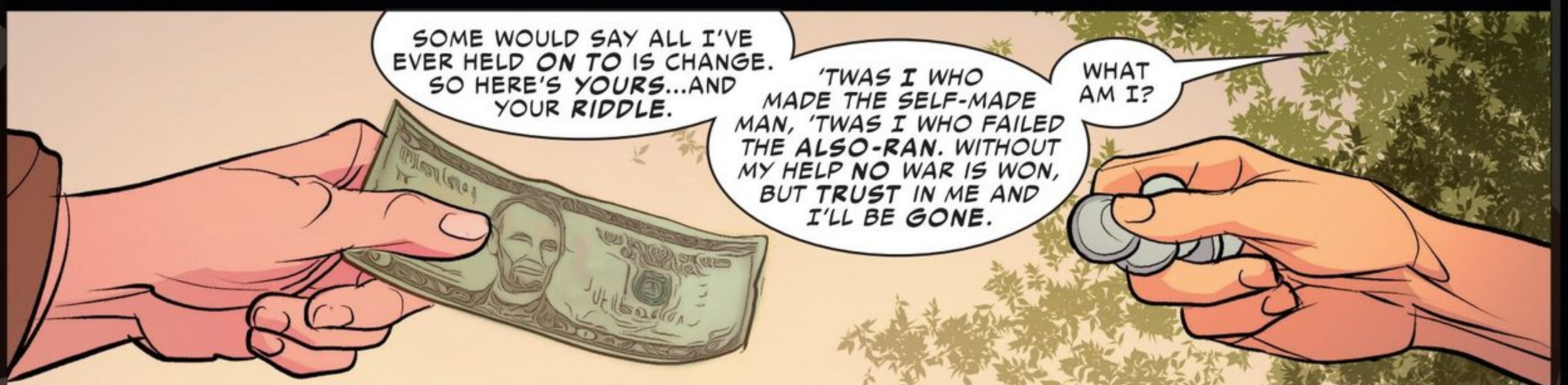
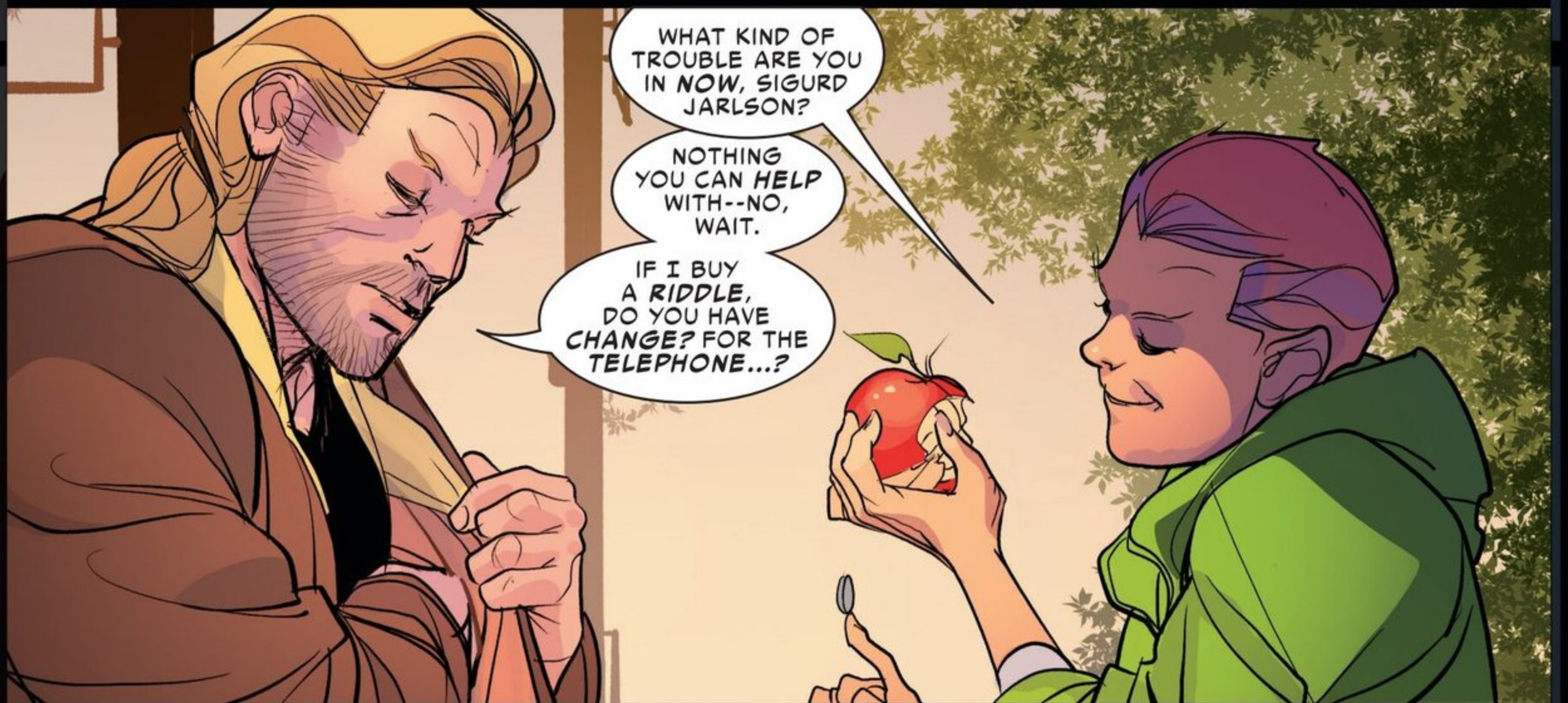
BLAKE
SENT YOU.



YOU ARE
ANOTHER PIECE IN
HIS *GAME*!









It's like magic that way.

I'M GLAD YOU CALLED, SIG.



I...AM **SORRY**, JENNY. I SHOULD HAVE CALLED **SOONER**...I SHOULD HAVE SPOKEN TO YOU IN **PERSON**...

I ENJOYED WORKING WITH YOU ALL.

IT'S FINE. THE JOB SITE WAS INVADED BY **SNAKE GUYS** ON YOUR **FIRST DAY**--NOBODY'S BLAMING YOU FOR NOT COMING **BACK**.

HELL, MOST OF THE GUYS FIGURE YOU **SAVED THEIR LIVES**...

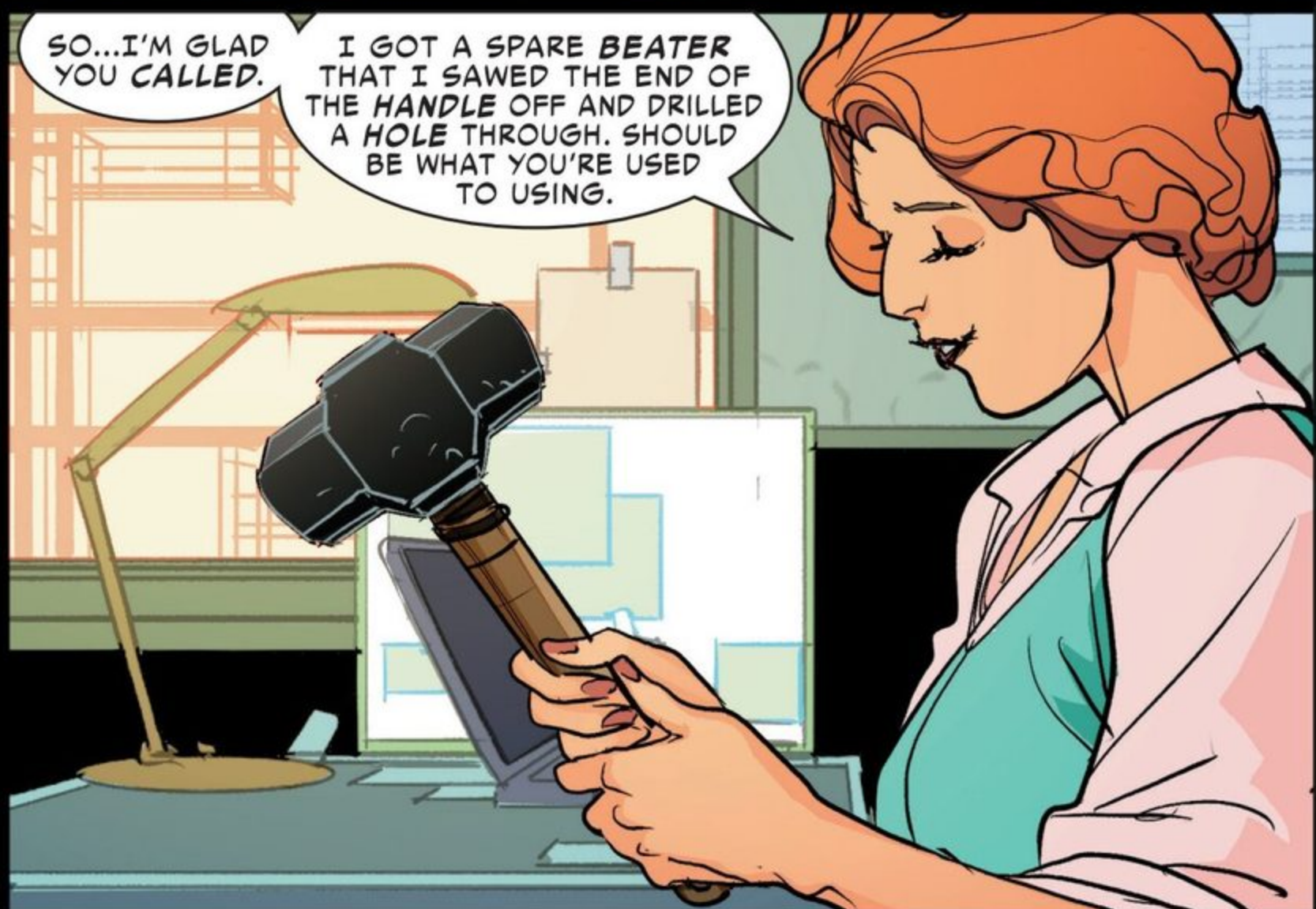


I DO NOT KNOW. I WAS THE ONLY ONE IN DANGER, I THINK--**THEN**.

BUT **NOW**... THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO DO NOT CARE **WHO** THEY HURT TO HURT **ME**. I DO NOT THINK I CAN BE **AROUND** PEOPLE.

I DO NOT THINK I CAN GO HOME.

YEAH. SOMEBODY SEEMS TO **REALLY HATE** YOU, SIG.



SO...I'M GLAD YOU **CALLED**.

I GOT A SPARE **BEATER** THAT I SAWED THE END OF THE **HANDLE** OFF AND DRILLED A **HOLE** THROUGH. SHOULD BE WHAT YOU'RE USED TO USING.



YOU KNOW.

FOR **WORK**, I MEAN.



AS FOR THE OTHER THING YOU CALLED ABOUT...

I KNOW. EVEN WHILE I WAS SAYING IT, I KNEW IT WAS STUPID OF ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP WITH--



HERE.

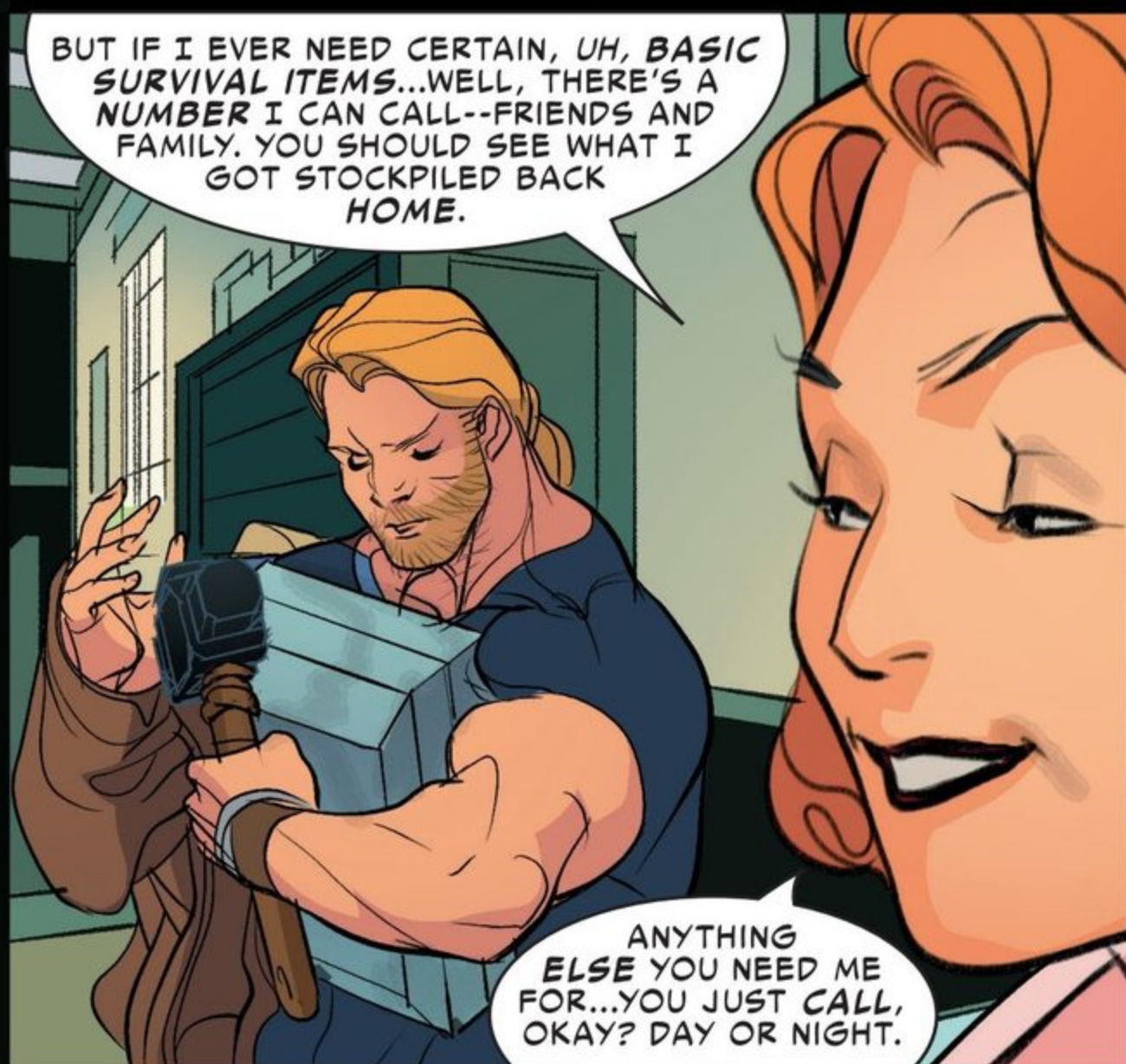
WHAT...?



THIS... INSIDE THIS IS A REAL...?

THEY AIN'T SO HARD TO COME BY IF YOU GOT THE MONEY. THERE ARE WEBSITES, SIG.

BUT THIS ONE'S FREE, BECAUSE... LOOK, THE SHORT VERSION IS THAT MY UNCLE JERRY DID HIS COUSIN NICK A FAVOR ONE TIME. I NEVER FOUND OUT WHAT.



BUT IF I EVER NEED CERTAIN, UH, BASIC SURVIVAL ITEMS...WELL, THERE'S A NUMBER I CAN CALL--FRIENDS AND FAMILY. YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT I GOT STOCKPILED BACK HOME.

ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED ME FOR...YOU JUST CALL, OKAY? DAY OR NIGHT.



LUCK.

THANK YOU, JENNY.

But for today, at least, luck is with Sigurd Jarlson.



Behold.

A new day
dawns.

I GAVE
HIM 24
HOURS.

THAT
TIME IS
UP.



YES, IT IS
DISAPPOINTING,
MR. AGGER. GENERALLY,
THEY TAKE THE
HINT.

YES, I COULD
HAVE IRRADIATED
THE ENTIRE BUILDING.
BUT YOU KEEP ME ON
RETAINER TO *CLEAN*
MESSES, NOT
CREATE THEM.

I'M A
PROFESSIONAL.



SO I'M
PLEASSED TO REPORT
THAT THE *RADIOACTIVE
TRACER* I PLANTED ON
MR. JARLSON SEEMS TO
HAVE LED US AWAY FROM
ANY *POPULATION
CENTERS*.

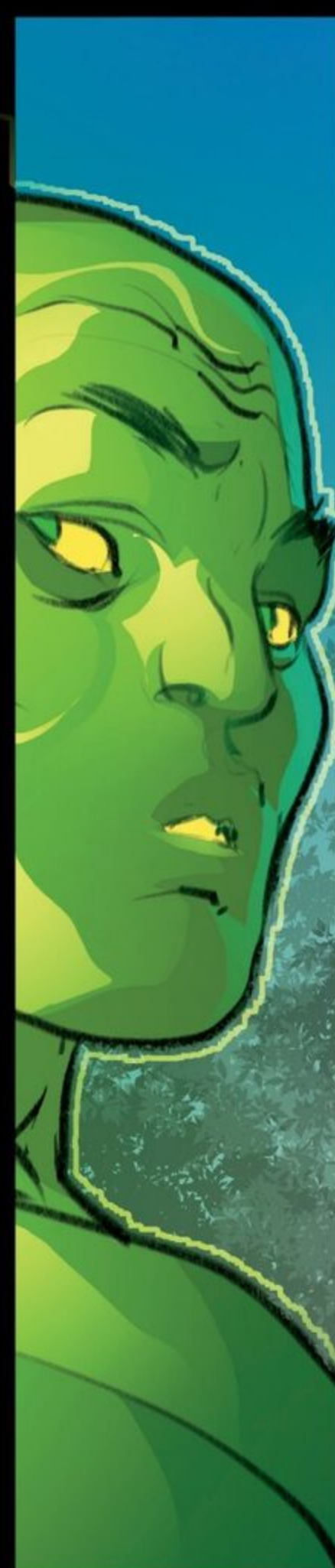
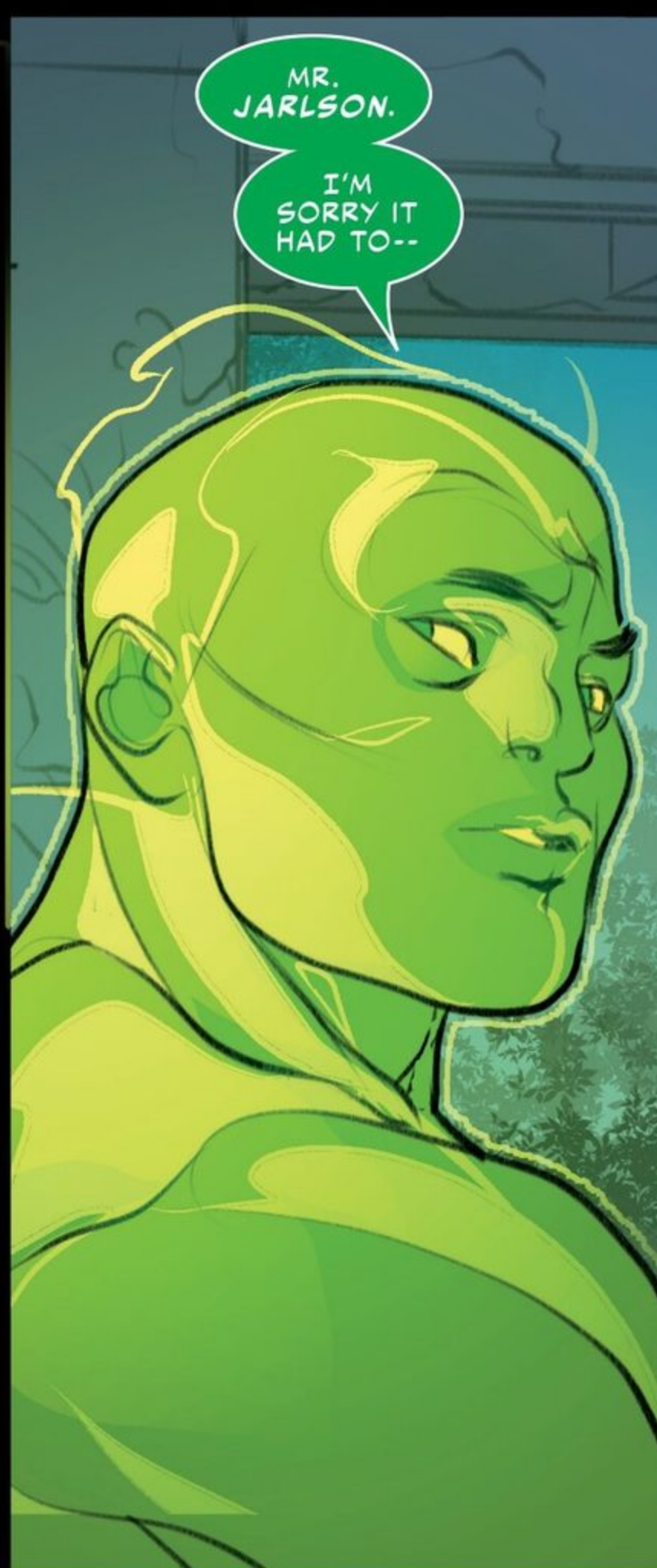
PULL
UP HERE,
DRIVER.

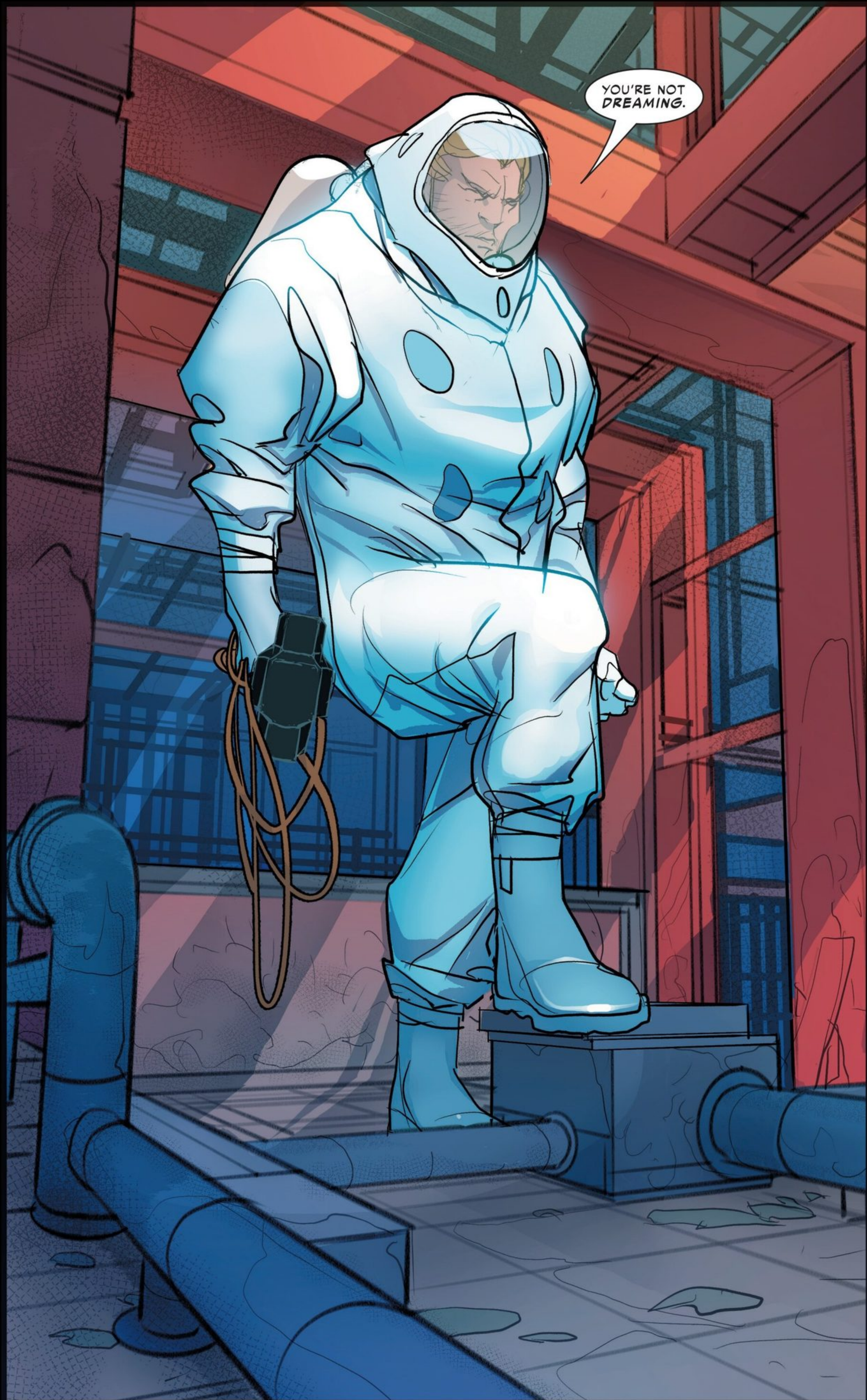


AN ABANDONED
FACTORY, LONG
FORGOTTEN.

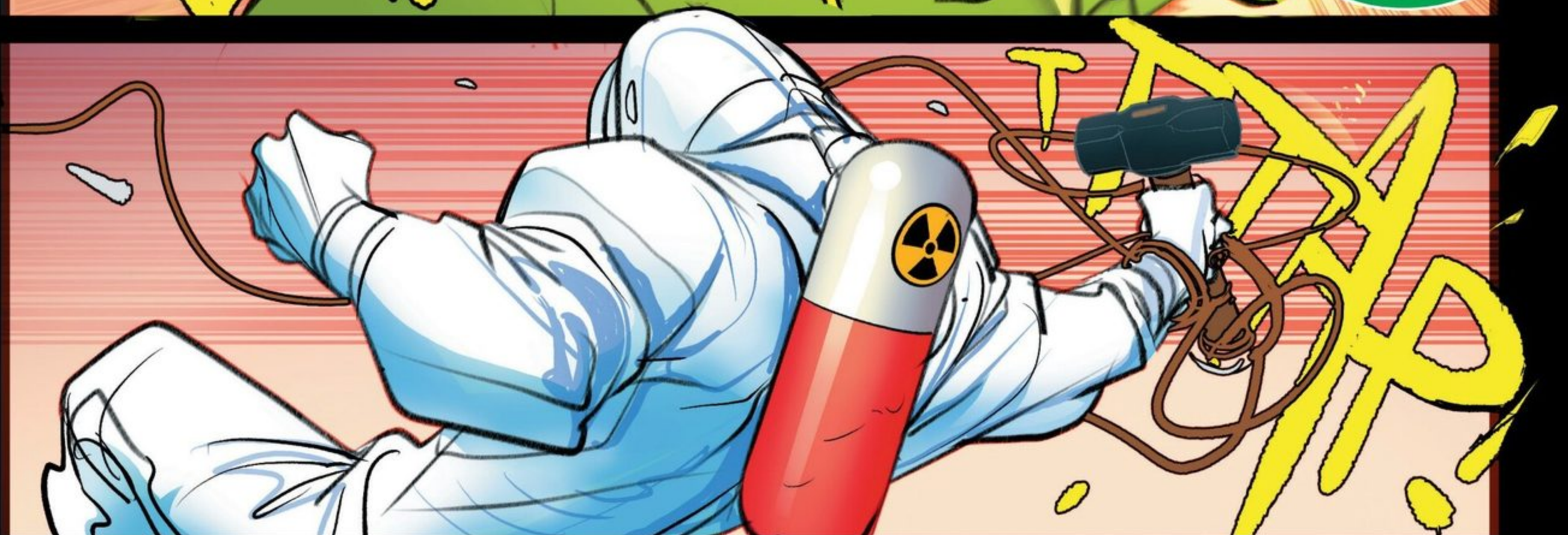
HE'S CLEARLY
CHOSEN TO MAKE HIS
LAST STAND SOMEWHERE
WITHOUT ANY *PEOPLE*.
WITHOUT ANY
WITNESSES...

YES, THAT
IS ONE OF
THE BENEFITS
OF MY APPROACH,
MR. AGGER. IF *FRIENDS
AND FAMILY* ARE
THREATENED, THE
TARGET CHOOSES
TO *ISOLATE*
HIMSELF...





YOU'RE NOT
DREAMING.





YOU'RE
DELAYING THE
INEVITABLE.

I CAN'T KILL
YOU INSTANTLY
WITH HARD RADIATION.
NOT WHILE YOU'RE
WEARING THAT.



BUT HAVE
YOU THOUGHT
ABOUT WHAT THAT
MEANS?

THE DEATH
YOU'VE EARNED
NOW?



IT WON'T
BE PRETTY,
JARLSON.



IT WON'T
BE--



HA!







I'LL ASK AGAIN, JARLSON: DO YOU
KNOW WHAT I AM? DO YOU
UNDERSTAND WHAT RADIATION IS?

YOU'RE
CLEARLY NO
SCIENTIST...



NO. I AM IN
CONSTRUCTION.



DO YOU KNOW WHAT
A LOAD-BEARING
COLUMN IS?







THERE WAS A LOT OF **LEAD** IN THAT OLD REFINERY--IN THE WALLS AND PIPES. **LEAD** MIGHT HOLD HIM FOR A **WHILE?**

BUT... ONLY A **SHORT** WHILE.

SOME THINGS YOU CANNOT FIGHT.



SO...WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? THESE PEOPLE ARE JUST GOING TO KEEP COMING AFTER YOU...?

UNTIL I AM DEAD.

AND IF SOMEONE GETS IN THEIR WAY...SOMEONE I CARE FOR...

IT IS A MATTER OF TIME, KRIS. IF THIS RADIOACTIVE MAN RETURNS TO OUR BUILDING...HE COULD KILL **EVERYONE** IN IT.

TO SEND A MESSAGE...



SO WE ALL HAVE TO GO INTO HIDING WITH YOU? WHAT DID YOU GET INTO, SIG?

WHERE DOES THIS END...?



I DO NOT KNOW.

BUT I KNOW IT MUST-- BEFORE ANYONE IS HURT. TONIGHT.





INEVITABLE

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NEXT ISSUE:



ONE AGAINST THE WORLD!

- Sigurd Jarlson has become a thorn in Roxxon's side...and the King of Roxxon has finally noticed him.
- But Sigurd's noticed Dario Agger too.
- He wants answers--he wants justice--and he'll go as high as he has to to get them.
- Somewhere in the city, a man with a hammer is heading for the top.

**WE WANT YOUR LETTERS! TO SEE THEM ANSWERED BY AL EWING HIMSELF,
WRITE US AT [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:mheroes@marvel.com), AND BE SURE TO MARK THEM "OKAY TO PRINT"!**